

WORD OF THE LORD

Dr. Talmage Startles the Country by His Report ON THE RUSSIAN PRIVATIONS

A Defense of Russia Which Set All New York and Brooklyn Talking Before Night—Russia Our Friend.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 20.—Rev. Dr. Talmage today fulfilled his promise that he would again speak of his visit to Russia and correct many wrong impressions concerning that empire and its ruler. After an exposition of Scripture and a sermon on the Russian privations, he took for his text II Peter ii, 10, "Presumptuous are they, self-willed; they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities."

And a most reprehensible crew Peter here points by one stroke the portrait of those who delight to slay at people in authority. Now we all have a right to criticize evil behavior, whether in high places or low, but the fact that one is high up is no proof that he ought to be brought down. It is a bad streak of human nature now, as it was in the time of the text, a bad streak of human nature, that succors of any kind writes the judgment of others. There never was a David on the throne that there was not some Absalom who wanted to get it. There never was a Christ but the world had saw and hammer ready to fashion out a cross on which to assassinate him. Out of this evil spirit grow not only individual but national and international defamation. To no country has more injustice been done than to our own in days that are past.

Long before "Martin Chuzzlewit" was printed the literature of the world scoffed at everything American. Victor Hugo, as honest as he was unequalled in literary power, was so misinformed concerning America that he wrote: "The most singular thing is the need of whitening, with which all Americans are possessed. It is such that on Sunday they give the sailors little bits of wood, because if they did not they would whiten the ship. In court, at the most critical moment, the judge, whitening, says, 'Prisoner, are you guilty?' and the accused tranquilly responds, whitening, 'I am not guilty.'"

Lord John Russell called us "a bubble busting nationality." But our country has at last recovered from such caricature, and there is not a street in any city of Europe or Asia where the word "America" will not win deference. But there is a sister nation on the other side of the sea now going through the process of international defamation.

There is no country on earth so misunderstood as Russia, and no monarch more misrepresented than its emperor. Will it not be in the cause of justice if I try to set right the minds of those who compose this august assemblage and the minds of those to whom, on both sides of the ocean, these words shall come? If the slander of one person is wicked, then the slander of one hundred and twelve million people is one hundred and twelve million times more wicked. In the name of righteousness and in behalf of civilization, and for the encouragement of all those good people who have been disheartened by the scandalization of Russia, I now speak. But Russia is so vast a subject that to treat it in one discourse is like attempting to run Niagara falls over one mill wheel.

Do not think that the very marked courtesies extended me last summer by the emperor and empress and crown prince of Russia have complimented me into the advocacy of that empire, for I shall present you authentic facts that will reverse your opinions, if they have been antagonistic, as mine were reversed. I went last summer to Russia with as many baleful prejudices as would make an avalanche from the mountain of fabrication which has for years been heaped up against that empire.

You ask how is it possible that such appalling misrepresentations of Russia could stand? I account for it by the fact that the Russian language is to most an impassable wall. Malign the United States, or malign Great Britain or Germany or France, and by the next cablegram the falsehood is exposed, for we all understand English, and many of our people are familiar with German and French. But the Russian language, beautiful and easy to those born to speak it, is to most vocal organs an unpronounceable tongue, and at St. Petersburg or Moscow any anti-Russian calumny were denied the most of the world outside of Russia would never see or hear of the denial.

What are the motives for misrepresentation? Commercial interests and international jealousy. Russia is as large as all the rest of Europe put together. Remember that a nation is only a man, or a woman on a big scale. Go into any neighborhood of America and ask the physician who has a small practice what he thinks of the physician who has a large practice. Ask a lawyer who has no briefs what he thinks of the lawyer who has three rooms filled with clerks trying in vain to transact the unmanageable business that comes to him. Ask the minister who has a very limited audience what he thinks of the minister who has overflowing audiences.

Why does not Europe like Russia? Because she has enough acreage to swallow all Europe and feel she had only half a meal. Russia is as long as North and South America put together.

A feeling of inferiority, and a feeling of superiority, means that your liver isn't doing its part. That means impure blood, to begin with, and all kinds of ailments in the end. Doctor Pierce's Golden Blood Purifier is the only medicine that cleanses the blood, and cures every organ into healthy action. It prevents and cures all diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilelessness, Scrofulousness, Skin and Scalp Diseases—every Consumption (or Lung Disease), in its earlier stages, all yield to it.

The names of the "Discovery" claim for only what it will do. They guarantee that it will do it. If it fails to benefit a sick person, they will return the money. Nothing else that claims to purify the blood is sold in this way; which proves, no matter what doctors may say, that nothing else can be "just as good."

She has twenty-two thousand miles of seaboard. "But," says some one, "do you mean to charge the authors and the lecturers who have written or spoken against Russia with falsehood?" By no means. You can find in any city or nation evils innumerable if you wish to discuss about them.

I said at St. Petersburg to the most eminent body of Russia outside of the imperial family, "Are those stories of cruelty and outrage that I have heard and read about true?" She replied: "No doubt some of them are true, but do you not in America ever have officers of the law cruel and outrageous in their treatment of offenders? Do you not have innocent persons? Have you no instances where people in brief authority act arrogantly?" I replied, "Yes, we do." Then she said: "Why does the world hold our government responsible for exceptional outrages? As soon as an official is found to be cruel he immediately loses his place."

Then I thought myself. Do the people in America hold the government at Washington responsible for the Home-Square riots, or for railroad insurrections, or for the torch of the villain that consumes a block of houses, or for the ruffians who arrest a rail train, making the passengers hold up their arms until the pockets are picked? Why then hold the emperor of Russia, who is as impressive and genial a man as I have ever looked at or talked with, responsible for the wrongs enacted in a nation with a population more than twice as large in numbers as the millions of America?

Suppose the monarch in Europe ruled over England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Austria, Norway and Sweden. Would it be fair to hold the monarch responsible for all that occurred in that mighty dominion? Now you must remember that Alexander the Third reigns over wider dominion than all those empires put together. As a nation is only a man or a woman on a big scale, let me ask: Would you individually prefer to be judged by your faults or your virtues? All people, except ourselves, have faults.

The pessimist attempting to write your biography would take you in your weaker moods, and the picture of you on the first page of your biography would be as you looked after some meanness had been practiced on you and you were tearing mad. Now, as I am an optimist, I give you fair warning that if I ever write your biography I will take you as you looked the day your dividends came in twenty per cent. larger than you ever anticipated, or the morning on your way to business after your first child was born, or the morning after your conversion, when heaven had rolled in on your soul. The most accurate homunculus of all the earth are the pessimists, who, whether they judge individual or national character, and whether they wield tongue or pen, are filled with misanthropism, and who have more to say about the freckles on the cheek of beauty than of the murmur and sunsets that flush it.

It is most important that this country have right ideas concerning Russia, for among all the nations this side of heaven Russia is America's best friend. There has not been an hour in the last seventy-five years that the shipwreck of free institutions in America would not have calmed forth from all the despots of Europe and Asia a shout of gladness wide as earth and deep as perdition. But whoever else failed us, Russia never did, and whoever else was doubtful, Russia never was. Russia, then an old government, smiled on the cradle of our government while yet in its earliest infancy. Empress Catherine of Russia in 1776 or thereabouts offered kindly interference that our thirteen colonies might not go down under the cruelties of war. Again, in 1813, Russia stretched forth toward us a merciful hand. When our dreadful civil war was raging, and the two thunder clouds of northern and southern valor clashed, Russia practically said to the nations of Europe, "Keep your hands off and let the brave men of the north and the south settle their own troubles." Prince Gortschakoff, the Russian statesman, diplomatist and prime minister, during that war looked earnestly into the face of Bayard Taylor, our minister plenipotentiary at St. Petersburg, and said: "Russia alone has stood by you from the first, and we will continue to stand by you. You know the sentiment of Russia. We desire, above all things, the maintenance of the American Union as one indivisible Union. We cannot take any part more than we have done. We have no hostility to the southern people. Russia has declared her position and will maintain it. There will be proposals for intervention. We believe that intervention could do no good at present. Proposals will be made to Russia to join in some plan of interference. She will refuse any invitation of the kind. Russia will occupy the same ground as at the beginning of the struggle. You may rely upon it, she will not change."

I rehearsed some of these scenes to the emperor last July, saying, "You were probably too young to remember the position your father took at that time, but with radiant smile he responded, 'Oh, yes, I remember, I remember,' and there was an accentuation of the words which demonstrated to me that these occurrences had been talked of in the imperial household. I stood on New York Battery during the war, as I suppose many of you did looking off through a magnifying glass upon a fleet of Russian ships. 'What are they doing there?' I asked, and so every one asked. 'What business have the Russian warships in our New York harbor?' Word came that another fleet of Russian warships was in San Francisco harbor. 'What does this mean?' our rulers asked, but did not get immediate answer. In these two American harbors the Russian fleets seemed sound asleep. Their great mouths of iron spoke not a word, and the Russian flag, whether floating in the air or drooping by the flagstaff, made no answer to our inquisitiveness. William H. Seward, secretary of state, asked the Russian minister at Washington the meaning of these Russian ships in American waters and got no satisfactory response. Admiral Farragut said to a Russian officer after dining in the home of the eminent politician, Thurlow Weed, that walker and maker of presidents. 'What are you doing here with those Russian vessels of war?'

Not until the war was over was it found out that in case of foreign intervention all the guns and the last gun of these two fleets in New York and San Francisco harbors were to open in full diapason upon any foreign ship that should dare to interfere with the right of Americans north and south, to settle their own controversy. But for those two fleets the American government would have been today only a name in history. I declare before God and the nation that I believe Russia saved the United States of America. Last July I stood before a great throng of Russians in an embarrassing position of speaking to an audience three-fourths of which could not understand my language any more than I could understand theirs. But there were two names that they thoroughly understood as well as you understood them, and the utterance of those two names brought forth an explanation that made the city hall of St. Petersburg quake from foundation stone to tower, and those two names were "George Washington" and "Abraham Lincoln."

Now it is not important that we should feel right toward that mighty, that God given friend of more than one hundred years? Yes, because it is a nation of more possibilities than any other except our own should we cultivate its friendship. There is a vast realm of Russia as yet unoccupied. If the population of the rest of Europe were poured into Russia, it would be only partially occupied. After awhile America will be so well populated that the tides of emigration will go the other way and by railroads from Russia at Behring straits—where Asia comes within thirty-six miles of joining America—millions of people will pour down through Russia and Siberia, and on down through all the regions waiting for the civilization of the next century to come and culture great harvests and build mighty cities. What the United States now are on the western hemisphere Russia will be on the eastern hemisphere. Not only her, but what Russia has been to our republic, but because of what she will be, let us cease the defamation of all that pertains to that great empire. If Russia can afford to be the friend of America, America can afford to be the friend of Russia. And now I proceed to do what I told the emperor and the empress, and all the imperial family at the palace of the Peterhof I would do if I ever got back to America, and that is to answer some of the calumnies which have been announced and reiterated and stereotyped against Russia.

Calumny the First—The emperor and all the imperial family are in perpetual dread of assassination. They are practically prisoners in the winter palace, and trenches with dynamite have been found dug around the winter palace. They dare not venture forth, except preceded and followed and surrounded by a most elaborate military guard.

My answer to this is that I never saw a face more free from worry than the emperor's face. The winter palace, around which the trenches are said to have been charged with dynamite, and in which the imperial family are said to be prisoners, has never been the residence of the imperial family one moment since the present emperor has been on the throne. That winter palace has been changed into a museum and a picture gallery and a place of great levees. He spends his summer in the palace at Peterhof, fifteen or twenty miles from St. Petersburg, his autumn at the palace at Gratchina and his winters in a palace at St. Petersburg, but in quite a different part of the city to that occupied by the winter palace. He rides through the streets unattended, except by the empress at his side and the driver on the box. There is not a person in this audience more free from fear of harm than he is. His subjects not only admire him, but almost worship him.

There are cracks in Russia, but have we not had our Charles Guiteaus and John Wilkes Booths? "But," says some one, "did not the Russians kill the father of the present emperor?" Yes, but in the time that Russia has had one assassination of emperor America has had two presidents assassinated. "But is not the emperor an autocrat?" By which you mean, has he not power without restriction? Yes, but it all depends upon what use a man makes of his power. Are you an autocrat in your factory, or an autocrat in your store, or an autocrat in your style of business? It all depends on what use you make of your power, whether to bless or to oppress, and from the time of Peter the Great—that Russian who was the wonder of all time, the emperor who became an invincible ship carpenter that he might help ship carpenters, and a mechanic that he might help mechanics, and put on poor men's garb that he might sympathize with poor men, and who in his last words said: "My Lord, I am dying. Oh, help my unbelief!"—I say, from that time the throne of Russia has, for the most part, been occupied by rulers as beneficent and kind and sympathetic as they were powerful.

To go no further back than Nicholas, the grandfather of the present emperor, Nicholas had for the dominant idea of his administration the emancipation of the serfs. When it was found that he premeditated the freedom of the serfs he received the following letter of threat from a deputation of noblemen: "Your Imperial Majesty—we learn that the council and senate of the empire have before them for deliberation, with your sanction, the plan to abolish serfdom throughout the Russian empire. We are perfectly willing to abide by your majesty's decision in this matter and to loyally support your will, but there are in Russia a large number of small owners of serfs who are dependent for actual subsistence on the labor of those serfs, and who consequently will be left wholly penniless and without any resource by the operation of emancipation. They will then undoubtedly resort to desperate measures, and in the extremity of their despair will put the life of your majesty in jeopardy." The emperor replied in words that will last as long as history: "Gentlemen, if I should die because of my devotion to my duty, I am willing to meet my fate." When, under an attack of pneumonia from exposure to severe weather in the service of his people, that emperor put down his head on the pillow of dust, Russia lost as good a monarch as was ever crowned.

Then came Alexander the Second, the father of the present emperor. Amid the mightiest opposition and innumerable protests he, with one stroke of his pen, emancipated twenty million serfs, practically saying: "Go free. Be your own masters, and this is for you and your children forever." On the day he was assassinated and I will never

thetically say that I saw his carriage in splinters as it looked when he stepped from it, not to save himself, but to look after some poor people in the street who had been hurt, and I saw the blood on which he died, the mattress yet crimson with his life's blood—on the day he was assassinated he had on his table, found afterward, a free constitution that he proposed to give the right of suffrage to the people of Russia. If it had not been for the assassination he would have soon signed that constitution, but that horrible violence put things back as violence always does. What a marvelous character of kindness was Alexander the Second, the father of the present emperor, so that the present emperor, Alexander the Third, inherits his benignity. Alexander the Second, bearing that a noblemen had formed a conspiracy against his life, had him arrested. Then the eyes of the criminal were bandaged, and he was put in a carriage and for some time traveled on, only stopping for food. After while the bandage was removed, and supposing that he must by that time have been almost in Siberia he found that he was at the door of his own home. But this punishment was sufficient.

The same emperor, having heard that a poet had written a poem defamatory of his empress, ordered the poet into his presence. Expecting great severity, the poet entered the palace and found the emperor and empress and dukes and duchesses gathered together. "Good morning," said the emperor to the offender. "I hear you have written a most beautiful poem, and I have sent for you that you may read it to us and we may have the pleasure of hearing it."

The man cried out, "Sir, I am so overcome by the honor of being called on to do anything with me, but do not make me read this poem in your presence." He was compelled to read the defamatory poem, and then the empress, against whom it was aimed, said: "I do not think he will write any more verses about us again. Let him go." And so he was freed. And now comes in Alexander the Third, doing the best things possible for the nation which he loves and which as ardently loves him. But what an undertaking to rule one hundred and twelve million people, made up of one hundred tribes and races and speaking forty different languages. But, notwithstanding all this, things there move on marvelously well, and I do not believe that out of five hundred thousand Russians you would find more than one person who would not be a citizen, and so that calumny of dread of assassination drops so flat it can fall no flatter.

Calumny the Second—If you go to Russia you are under severe espionage—stopped here and questioned there and in danger of arrest. But my opinion is that if a man is disturbed in Russia it is because he ought to be disturbed. Russia is the only country in Europe in which my baggage was not examined. I carried in my hand, tied together with a cord, so that their titles could be seen, a set of eight or ten books, and I was from lid to lid cursing Russia—but I had no trouble in taking with me the books. There is ten times more difficulty in getting your baggage through the American custom house than through the Russian. I speak not of myself, for friends intended for me on American shores, and I am not detained. I was several days in Russia before I was asked if I had any passport at all. Depend upon it, if hereafter a man believes he is uncomfortable watched by the police of St. Petersburg or Moscow, it is because there is something suspicious about him, and you yourself had better, when he is around, look after your silver spoons. I promise you, an honest man or an honest woman, that when you go there, as many of you will, European travel is destined to change its center from southern Europe to those northern regions, you will have no more molestation or surveillance than in Brooklyn or in New York or the quietest Long Island village.

Calumny the Third—Russia and its ruler are so opposed to any other religion except the Greek religion that they will not allow any other religion; that nothing but persecution and imprisonment and outrage intolerable await the disciples of any other religion. But did I find the fact? I had long rid in St. Petersburg and its suburbs with the prefect, a brilliant, efficient and lovely man, who is the highest official in the city of St. Petersburg, and whose chief business is to attend the emperor. I said to him, "I am a Christian, and I am a Greek church." He said, "I am a Lutheran." "What is your religion?" I said to one of the highest and most influential officials at St. Petersburg. He said, "I am of the Church of England." Myself, an American, of still another denomination, Christian of a new sect, having been inside a Greek church in my life until I went to Russia, could not have received more consideration had I been baptized in the Greek church and all my life worshipped at her altar. I demonstrated to me very plainly that a man's religion in Russia is nothing to me as his preference for other office or social position. The only questions taken into such consideration are honesty, fidelity, morality and adaptation. I had not been in St. Petersburg an hour and I received an invitation to preach the Gospel of Christ as I believed it. Besides all this, have you forgotten that the Crimean war, which shook the earth, grew out of Russia's interference in behalf of the persecuted Christians of all nations in Turkey? "But," says some one, "Russia has not been persecutions of other religions in Russia?" No doubt, just as in other times in New England we burned Quakers, and as we killed Quakers, and as the Jews in America have been outrageously treated ever since I can remember, and the Chinese in our land have been persecuted and their stores torn down and their way from the steamer wharf to their destined quarters tracked with their own blood. The devil of persecution is in every land and in all ages. Some of us in the different religions of the world have been persecuted because we thought differently or did things differently from those who would, if they had the power, put us in a furnace eight times heated, one more degree of calumny than Nebuchadnezzar's. Persecutions in all lands, but the emperor of Russia sanctions none of them. I had a most satisfactory talk with the emperor about the religions of the world. He thought and I do—that the religion is something between a man and his God, and no one has a right to interfere with it. You may go right up to St. Petersburg and Moscow with your Episcopal liturgy, or your Presbyterian catechism, or your Congregationalist's hymnbook, or your Unitarian's Baptistry, or any other religion, and if you mind your own affairs and let others mind theirs you will not be molested.

Calumny the Fourth—Russia is so very grasping of territory, and she seems to want the world. But what are the facts? During the last century and a quarter the United States have taken possession of everything between the thirteen colonies and the Pacific ocean, and England during the same length of time has taken possession of nearly three million square miles. The extent of her domain has added two hundred and fifty million population, while Russia has added during that time only one-half the number of square miles and about one-tenth the number of population.

England's advance of domain by two hundred and fifty million against Russia's advance of domain by eighteen million. What a paltry Russian advance of domain by eighteen million as compared with the English advance of domain by two hundred and fifty million! The United States and England had better keep still about extravagant and extortionate enlargement of domain. Calumny the Fifth—Siberia is a land of horrors, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

England's advance of domain by two hundred and fifty million against Russia's advance of domain by eighteen million. What a paltry Russian advance of domain by eighteen million as compared with the English advance of domain by two hundred and fifty million! The United States and England had better keep still about extravagant and extortionate enlargement of domain.

Calumny the Fifth—Siberia is a land of horrors, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.

But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and today people are driven like dumb cattle to trial in Siberia to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some die themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disarmed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh siss under the hot iron.



she discovered that a large proportion of the diseases of women have a common origin and may have a common cure. That cure she created, and named Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and how honest was her purpose and trustworthy her judgment is plainly indicated by thousands of such thankful letters as this:

DEAR MADAM.—... Would that I could induce all suffering women to give your Compound a fair trial. I must say to you that it is an invaluable medicine. It has been very beneficial to myself and daughter.—MRS. S. BLAIR, Rosedale City, Va.

Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of 50c. An illustrated book, entitled "Guide to Health and Happiness," by Lydia E. Pinkham, is of great value to ladies. We will send it to you on receipt of two cent stamp. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

INKHAM'S PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY

A woman best understands a woman's ills.

At the age of fifty, Mrs. Pinkham publicly commenced her great work of helping such women as could not help themselves. Having devoted her life to the study of female complaints she discovered that a large proportion of the diseases of women have a common origin and may have a common cure. That cure she created, and named Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and how honest was her purpose and trustworthy her judgment is plainly indicated by thousands of such thankful letters as this:

DEAR MADAM.—... Would that I could induce all suffering women to give your Compound a fair trial. I must say to you that it is an invaluable medicine. It has been very beneficial to myself and daughter.—MRS. S. BLAIR, Rosedale City, Va.

Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of 50c. An illustrated book, entitled "Guide to Health and Happiness," by Lydia E. Pinkham, is of great value to ladies. We will send it to you on receipt of two cent stamp. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

An Efficient Health Officer

ALWAYS READY FOR DUTY

POND'S EXTRACT

Wherever inflammation exists POND'S EXTRACT will find and will allay it. It is invaluable for CATARRH, PILES, COLDS, SORE EYES, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, RHEUMATISM, WOUNDS, BRUISES, SPRAINS, all HEMORRHAGES and INFLAMMATIONS.

NEVER HARMFUL.

ALWAYS BENEFICIAL.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Genuine goods manufactured only by Pond's Extract Co., 76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

WANTED! 5,000 MEN! TO USE ELIXIR OF YOUTH.



IS LIFE WORTH LIVING? It is not if you are not in possession of the full health and vitality. The ELIXIR OF YOUTH, this positive cure for all ailments, restores the vitality of the system and all ailments of the body, arising from disease, over-indulgence or abuse of any kind. It effects a cure, and permanent cures in young or old of either sex, restores strength and restores the vigor of youth, making life worth living.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE. 6 BOTTLES, \$5.

THE GERMAN HOSPITAL REMEDY CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

For sale in Grand Rapids by White & White, 100 North Division Street, and in West Bridge Street, B. Schreuder & Co.

ED L. GILL

LIVERY

AND

BOARDING STABLE

Kind at North Division Street.

BROGANS, COACHES, CARRIOLETS, WAGONS.

A very fine three-seated hack made by Chas. Dawson just added to stock.

HACKS FOR FUNERALS. 25c. SEARS' WAGON. 2.00

Telephone 474.

A DYSPEPTIC'S ARGUMENT

Is a growl, and that growl marks the limit of argument with him. The best way to get him to try a medicine would be to advise against it—bottle how different his tone after using it would be. I have used it for the last two years. Not long ago I commenced taking it, and I am now on the second bottle, and I feel like a new man.

G. KNOL, 125 Broadway Ave., Birmingham, N. Y.

Reverend Tere with (Ladies) Remedy Co. prove the fact that Burdock Blood Bitters will cure dyspepsia. The reason is plain, it forces the stomach to natural action and keeps the same way of the system free from digestive impurities.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia and heart failure for many years, and found no relief until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Now I am well after taking two bottles."

MRS. ELLIE FRAYER, Burton, Mich.

LOCKSMITH

A. E. ALBERTIE, 56 Pearl-st.

Successor to C. E. Parson

Keys, Safe Repairing, Saw Filing and all kinds of Job Work.

DRUNKENNESS

On the Liquor Habit Promptly Cured by administering Dr. Haddock's

It can be cured in a day or two, or in a week, or in a month, or in a year, or in a lifetime, and will drive a permanent and speedy cure. It is a powerful and specific medicine. It has been used in thousands of cases, and has cured every case. It is a powerful and specific medicine. It has been used in thousands of